

## **The Story of the Sea Lion, Esmeralda and The Dream Giver**

by Peter Dunnet

*Everybody has a dream for their life. You may not have discovered it yet, but it is there in the corner of your heart waiting to be discovered. It was placed there before you were born by..... The Dream Giver'.*

### **PART 14. Life Together and the Job Ahead**

#### ***Coming to Grips with Reality.***

Ordinary and his dad spent sometime just sitting on the beach together watching the sun go down and the tide come in. They spoke for a while, then were silent as Ordinary came to grips with all that had been said. So, he had two dads *and* the Dream Giver. He began to feel a growing confidence that with their help he would be able to fulfil the tasks ahead of him. Ordinary had heard of the ‘White Beards’ and knew they were part of the Dream Giver’s covert SAS sea lion team. He was looking forward to meeting his ‘other dad’ Whitbeard. It seemed right not to share all this information with Esmeralda until the Dream Giver told him to do so. He and his dad flopped back up the beach to wash up and get ready for a family dinner. He was hungry!

#### ***Relocating.***

Essie and Ordinary spent a couple of weeks just lounging around, catching waves and the odd fish that came their way. Maximus and Golden were such lovely and generous sea lion in-laws. Now that Black Jack had been killed by Ordinary there was an obvious need to protect the north-eastern part of the coastline from marauding predators. After a yummy dinner one night Maximus floated the idea that Ordie and Essie relocate to the eastern tip of Kangaroo island. They would take with them about six other sea lion-alps (warriors) and their families to set up a new sea lion community. Not long after Ordinary and Esmeralda established their new home in Nepean Bay near the town of Penneshaw. From here they had a clear view of Backstairs Passage, being the strait between Kangaroo Island and Cape Jervis on the South Australian mainland. It was to become a strategic outpost. Fish were plentiful and all the families were happy under Ordinary’s leadership. Ordie quickly established an alliance between himself and ‘Whitie’ the white pointer shark in regard to territory and fishing rights.

#### ***Ordinary meets ‘White Beard’***

Ordinary came home one evening after fishing and there on the beach was a stick stuck in the sand with a note pinned to it. It read “Meet me here tonight at 8 ...your dad, Whitebeard.” Ordinary had been wondering when a meeting with his second dad would happen. It was going to be tonight! Essie had already gone to ‘leap’ (sleep) when Ordie left the camp. True to his word Whitebeard was there. He had lit a fire and was cooking a second dinner for them both of lovely whiting! Ordie looked at his dad. He had white whiskers and a white beard. As his dad spoke to him he felt strongly loved. Over the meal he told Ordie how difficult it had been, over the years, for him not to interfere with the Dream Giver and his plans for Ordie, but now they were to form a formidable team and take on the enemy at a whole new level. Before he left, Whitebeard stamped the sand with his ring. He said, “Any message you get from me will have my insignia.” With that he hugged Ordinary, flopped down to the water, dived in and was soon out of sight. Ordinary went back to camp and fell into a deep sleep. That night he had many dreams. In them the Dream Giver showed him, his dad, ‘Whitebeard’ and the six other Whitebeards who ruled over the seven seas. They were seated at a council

meeting discussing important subjects which Ordie could not hear. In another part of the dream he was in another location. Ordie recognised it was not Australia. It could have been in the northern hemisphere somewhere by the cold temperature and the barren landscape. The sea lion they were talking to had a different dialect or accent. They referred to him as the ‘Sea-lander’. He was very impressive and carried a double edged sword similar to the one Ordie’s feather had transformed into. Then, as well, there were images of impending darkness over the land and seas with terrible battles. It was all too confusing.

### ***A New Arrival.***

They had been at Nepean Bay for well over a year now. Guard posts had been established. Maximus had visited a number of times. Christmas had come and gone and life was good. Ordie and Essie had worked their way though the ‘honeymoon’ period and now had a good working married relationship. Ordie was still no good at dishes etc. He had noticed recently that Essie had been sacking up her morning sardines. Still, being a male he just put it down to a delicate female stomach or guts-ing them down too fast. But this was not the case. Essie was preggers! Ordie was over the sea, read (moon) as sea lions would say. He was going to be a dad. Essie’s mum was over in a flash. “A pup!” she cried out. “So much to do and prepare for.” Maximus took Ordie down to the local for a brew or two to celebrate. There was still a long time to go as a sea lions gestation period is about 17-18 months. It was a long wait as Essie got fatter and fatter. Then one morning right on time Essie gave birth to a lovely male pup. Ordie was so, so excited. Not only was he a dad but he had a son! That night they asked the Dream Giver what they were to name him. The Dream Giver said “You shall name him **Samson.**”

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